

The *Southron Watchman* was founded in 1880 and the *True Southron* in 1886. The *Watchman and Southron* now has the combined circulation and influence of both of the old papers, and is manifestly the best advertising medium in Sumter.

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

Jay Gould has formally announced that he will support Blaine. Well, why not? Do not they represent the same grade of morals and the same financial methods? Of course Gould will support him. He could not do otherwise and be consistent.

Fort Worth, Texas, can claim the palm for rapid, substantial growth. Four years ago it had a population of 6,000, while now it has over 22,000, and an increase in the valuation of property from one and a half millions to five and a half.

Mr. Carlisle has been re-nominated for Congress by the Kentucky Democrats, and we are glad to know it. Mr. Carlisle has the courage of his convictions, and what is of equal importance, the right kind of convictions. We should be glad for Mr. Carlisle to be put back into the position he is now filling with so much grace—the Speaker of the House.

Gen. Gordon is not by any means dead. In fact he is killing good many of his enemies and, from late dispatches, he is in the best of spirits and needs nothing but money. A faithful written account of Gen. Gordon's trip from Cairo to Khartoum last winter, his battles, sieges, sallies, and other exploits would exceed the wildest work of fiction.

An unheard of event that has just occurred in Russia, shows conclusively the onward march of civilization. The Czar has actually pardoned forty-two nihilists and commuted the sentences of seventy more who were on their way to the Siberian mine. When a feeling of mercy can penetrate the heart of a Muscovite Czar there is no need to despair of the rest of the world.

Postmaster-General Gresham has been appointed Secretary of the Treasury, as the successor of Secretary Folger, deceased. The appointment was a good one, for Gresham has the reputation of being both honest and capable. If the planned Keave could swap off his tattered and tattered character for such a reputation as Gresham's, he would not need to visit Ohio to make stump speeches in his own behalf as he is now doing.

General Seales, the Democratic nominee for Governor of North Carolina, was passing over Cowee Mountain in Jackson County last week, when his horse and buggy went over a steep bank. The General jumped out and remembering the old war cry of his soldiers, "Lie down and grab a root," he did the next best thing, and after he had rolled about fifty feet down the mountain, he caught in the limbs of a tree and saved his life. The buggy was broken to pieces and the horse was killed.

No doubt, Blaine's friends regret very much that the Sumner is over and there is no chance for their candidate to have another smooch. Years ago when he was so fortunately stricken down, at the time that numerous disclosures of his short-comings were being made, the sympathies of the country got the better of its sense of justice, and his offences were condoned or forgotten; and now if only another merciful visitation of Providence could stop him from writing letters how glad his followers would be. Can't some of them shoot him at long range, and hurt him just enough to make him shut his mouth?

Governor St. John, the Prohibition candidate, seems to be in the best of spirits. He knows he can't be elected but he expects to develop a strength, when the votes are counted that will surprise both friend and foe. He now claims 1,000,000 votes and we sincerely trust he will get them, because, in the first place, at least three-fourths of them will come from the Republicans, and then St. John is an honest man and represents, next to a reform in the government one of the most important issues that can be brought before the people. St. John was once a Republican and he knows how frail its virtue, and hence his political departure.

Mrs. Halsekamp, nee Morisio, now that her wrathful family have left America, and shook the dust of her silly marriage from her aristocratic feet, has made a contract with the Lessee of Niblo's Garden to sing for him, he paying her \$500 per week and furnishing her wardrobe. Now this ought to enable the Halsekamps to keep the wolf from the door, even though the ex-coachman sits down in luxurious idleness all the time. Mr. Morisio from his palatial home in Europe may look down upon her plebeian occupation with supreme contempt, but it is elevated as the business he followed when he first came to this country—trotting around after Jay Gould with a bludgeon in his hand to guard that land shark from garroters.

The New York *Independent* is having a hard time in choosing a Presidential candidate. When Blaine was nominated, it kicked out of its Republican traces and as soon as Cleveland was nominated, declared for him. When the Buffalo scandal-monger, Rev. Ball, told his wonderful tale about Cleveland,

the *Independent*, which had been feeling inexpressibly lonely ever since it deserted Blaine, jumped back among the faithful, and pulled a little harder than usual at the Republican ear to make up for lost time. But soon after the second edition of the Mulligan letters were published, and now the *Independent* swears it won't vote for Blaine, and after a careful survey of the Presidential field, has settled down on St. John. Well St. John is a good fellow and we should be very willing for him to be President after Cleveland has served one term and turned out the rascals.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

The Executive Committee of the 7th Congressional District met in Charleston last Friday, and after consultation decided to call a Convention for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress, if the Convention saw fit so to do.

We have already expressed our opinion on this matter, and will not discuss it any further at this time, being willing to leave it to those who will be chosen to represent Sumter County.

The Convention will meet at Summerville, the 9th October, and will be composed of 51 delegates, of which Sumter will send ten. And we need scarcely add that we should send good men and true. They will have not only to decide the question as to whether we should nominate a candidate or not, but also, in case of nomination, vote for the right man.

WHITE REPUBLICANS.

Butler Spears made a fierce onslaught upon the white brethren of his political faith, at the Republican Circus last week, in Columbia. He told the precise truth about them, and the negroes, carpet-baggers and scalawags all know it; and we wish his intimate acquaintance with the crooked ways of these people would make him leave so vicious a party, but such wishes are vain. Spears insists that the published reports of his speech do him injustice. He did not mean to attack white Republicans elsewhere, but had reference solely to S. C. specimens. "We have no doubt they deserved it all."

THE NEWS AND COURIER.

This paper on yesterday came out as an eight page paper. It is now printed by one of Hoo's Web-Perfecting Presses, which from the description is as near perfection as a machine can be.

We congratulate the *News and Courier* upon its success, and hope that the added attractions of that sheet will bring in a rich reward of increased patronage.

A NEW INVENTION CALLED FOR.

There is an opportunity now presented to inventors with some knowledge of the facts such as rarely is open to any man.

Wanted, a cotton gin: one which does not abuse the cotton like the saw gin, one that is more positive in its feeding arrangements and with greater facility of doing work properly than the roller gin. The gin wanted is for the grade of cotton known as peeler, or medium between the upland and Sea Island.

The saw gin tears cotton to pieces. The roller gin is so slow that it does not pay the planters to raise this extra staple cotton, for the simple reason that it takes them, to use their own expression, "from November to July" to gin it.

The saw gin must sooner or later be abandoned for all cotton, and yet to-day it is the best gin in use for upland and common cotton. Inventors who would make a success of this must study the cotton question, and in several things must absolutely abandon previous practice.

There must be some Yankee who can see his way out to perfect a gin which is free from the faults of the saw gin in handling the cotton, and has as many virtues than any roller gin ever yet put on the market. What is wanted is something which will take the fibers of cotton from the seed, leave the fibers as nearly parallel as possible and without injuring them. The man who perfects this machinery will have a far more legitimate and quite as valuable a matter in his hands as the telephone or any of the other inventions of the past few years.

If a man can be found who can raise this kind of a gin that man will not need to do much work the rest of his natural life unless he attempts to ape some of the bonanza kings or other fungus growth of society. There are no patents on the records that amount to a straw man, and whoever can see some way to do this properly, thoroughly, and efficiently, will find a rich harvest.

The words are full of inventors and patents which are principally worth the value of the paper on which they are written, per pound, at least so far as the spinner goes, for really accomplishing the object aimed. Who is the man that tackles the job?—*Manufacturer's Gazette*.

We clip the above from the last number of the *Scientific American*, and as there was no comment by that paper, we suppose it endorses the *Manufacturer's Gazette's* article.

C. T. Mason, Jr., has made and patented a gin which is making considerable stir in the cotton ginning world. This stir may not have penetrated to the sanctum of the *Scientific American*, but its a fact nevertheless. Experts have examined the gin, and found it above criticism except that of a favorable kind. It turns out a grade of cotton far superior to that of the ordinary saw gin, requiring no more, if as much power and doing its work with greater speed.

If experiments and tests rigorously carried out, count for anything, then

the heart of the *Manufacturer's Gazette* will be made happy by having a gin that will perform all that can be required of such a machine in Mason's Cylinder Gin.

Who Is Wormy?

[The heading to this article was written "Who is Wormy?" but our type took the liberty of altering copy, and we accept the amendment.]

The Columbia Register, in an editorial last Saturday, used some pretty plain language in reference to the political management of the State campaign, and those expressions have aroused a good deal of sharp criticism on the part of some of the State press.

Now we can see no use in getting excited over the Register editorial. We suppose it had grounds for its opinion, and to fly into a temper because a newspaper calls a spade by its name would seem to indicate that there are some guilty folks around. If the papers that are wrathful over the Register's plain talk think that no mistakes have been made in the political campaign in South Carolina they are sadly mistaken.

The political millennium has not yet dawned, and while campaign speakers may very properly fill their orations with such glorification, it is worth very little in fact.

The truth is, the continued success of the Democratic Party is an absolute necessity to the people of South Carolina. They cannot afford to let the government get into the hands of vicious carpet-baggers and their ignorant followers, and hence the people are compelled to ignore acts which they do not approve and which would be resented in a very forcible way were they differently situated.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

Tuesday last, the Republicans met in Convention in the State House at Columbia, and had one of their usual frolics.

W. J. Whipper was elected Chairman, and Fordham, a Charleston darkie was made Secretary.

A committee on credentials, consisting of one delegate from each uncontested county, was next appointed, and throughout Tuesday, Tuesday night and Wednesday until late in the afternoon it worked over the contests from Abbeville, Barnwell, Charleston, Colleton, Richland and Sumter—Charleston and Sumter being the special bones of contention. The convention employed "self" in the meantime in speculating, quarreling, and eating pea nuts.

About 4 o'clock, Wednesday afternoon Paris Simpkins brought in the long looked for report from the committee and then the circus began in earnest. The scenes enacted upon the floor beggared description. The Convention was a wild and uncontrollable mob, and pandemonium reigned supreme. Violent personal abuse was indulged in by excited speakers representing the rival Post Office and revenue factions, into which the Convention was divided, and several personal encounters took place, in which sticks and chairs were freely used. The Chairman pounded the desk with his gavel until he was tired, but no attention was paid to his appeals for order.

The battle finally resulted in a victory for the revenue crowd led by Brayton, while Taft with his Post Office hangers on shook the dust from their feet and retired in disgust. Hewson being in the Revenue Department shared in the victory and his delegation was seated, the Johnson crowd being left out in the cold.

The entire night had been taken up with this unseemly row, but toward daylight the anger of the hostile factions had in a measure subsided and then amid much confusion, the following State ticket was nominated:

For Governor, D. T. Corbin of Charleston; Lieutenant-Governor, D. A. Straker of Columbia; Secretary of State, R. L. Smith of Charleston; Comptroller-General, E. J. Sawyer of Marlboro; Treasurer, C. C. McWay of Chester; Superintendent of Education, the Rev. Josiah E. Wilson of Darlington; Attorney-General, Samuel W. Melton of Columbia; Adjutant and Inspector-General, C. J. Stalbrand of Columbia.

A State Executive Committee was elected, of which E. M. Brayton Collector of Internal Revenue, was made Chairman. After instructing the State Committee to select an electoral ticket and issue a platform, the Convention adjourned at 7 A. M.

We clip from the *Columbia Register* the following article on this disgraceful meeting of able statesmen:

From Tuesday at midday until eight o'clock Thursday morning, the Republican Convention, or rather the wrangling, howling mob called a Republican Convention, has been in session in this city. No arrangement of Republican ways and methods in this State, or at the component elements of the Republican party in this State, however seething, however sweeping in its condemnation it might be, could be more seething and more sweeping than the denunciations that party leveled at each other on the floor of the Convention. We have half a mind to make no comment upon the proceedings at all, and let the published report speak for itself to the world; for that report is damning enough, in all conscience; and the dusky orator who, towards the small hours of the morning yesterday expressed his regrets that the reporters were to take down all the disgraceful scenes of the night, certainly had cause enough for the utterance of such a wish.

The actual business of the convention was pitifully insignificant and weak. The major part of the time was consumed in waiting on the report of the Committee on Credentials, and that was the main light of the convention. It was a struggle for supremacy between Taft and Brayton. The latter

won, and after that victory all of the proceedings, barring the personal squabbles, were cut and dried proceedings. They made Brayton the Chairman of the State Executive Committee. They passed the rules for the future government of their party, and they will have the naming of the Electoral ticket, for the convention, lacking only enough to make the selection for themselves, have left the selection of Electors to the Executive Committee, and the revenue men control the Executive Committee.

Miller, Smalls and some others of the black leaders of the party, did their best to draw the color line, and the race hostility that exhibited itself in some of the baragans was as marked and as bitter as ever. The negro leaders chafe sorely over the fact, that whilst they belong to the race that does the voting, and that is the bone and sinew of the party, the copious guard of white Republicans hold all the fat offices within the gift of the Federal Administration. It is an old grievance this, but time does not efface its bitterness; on the contrary it adds to it and renders it more and more unendurable. This is a phase of the situation that is a study within itself. No one can fail to see that the white and the black Republicans in this State are unequally yoked together; they hate each other, and if the negro could only get along without the services of their white allies and the whites could only dispense with the voting of the negroes a rupture between them would be immediate and final. As it is, it is not improbable that it will yet take place; but God only knows, for it is beyond mortal ken to tell how much a white man can stomach or how much of a servile party tool a negro politician can be.

Neighboring Counties.

Clarendon Enterprise: Last week a constable, Malcolm Stanhard, shot and severely wounded Lewis Manning in his leg, for resisting arrest. Manning was charged with larceny of poultry.

The meeting at the Methodist church continues. Rev. Mr. Blosser and Rev. W. A. Clark are assisting in the exercises. On Friday, Saturday and Monday afternoon open air exercises were held on the Court House square. The large chandelier suspended from the centre of the Methodist church fell with a crash last Saturday night, just as the sexton had finished lighting the lamps. The chandelier was on a fixed rod and in turning it on the rod was broken. The lamps were extinguished by the fall. All the lamps were broken but two.

Col. Charles H. Smith, better known as Bill Arp, will lecture at Manning, Thursday night, October 23, for the benefit of the Baptist parsonage, and in Summerville, Friday night, October 24, for the benefit of the Taw Caw Baptist Church. This will be an excellent opportunity to hear this man whose writings have been so widely read. He is a typical Southern gentleman, and every one who heard him when in Manning some weeks ago, were delighted with him. It is hoped that Col. Smith will have a large audience at both places. The lecture will commence at 7 1/2 o'clock.

Florence Times: The county fair is about a month off. We trust our people generally will prepare something for exhibition and make it a grand success. A prominent ice cream vendor said to us that this summer has been the dullest he has ever experienced in Florence, and that the boys did not patronize the saloons as they have been accustomed. Mr. Sulzhaecher's jewelry store is the most popular resort in town for the ladies. The latest from the County Convention held at Darlington yesterday (24th) gives us the following nominees: For the House of Representatives, J. W. Williamson, E. R. Melver, J. E. Pettigrew, G. W. Brown; Sheriff, W. P. Cole; Clerk of Court, J. N. Gainer; Judge of Probate, E. C. Baker; School Commissioner, W. H. Evans; County Commissioners, — Chambers, Calvin King, J. L. Law; Coroner, J. C. Brinson.

Darlington News: A respectable citizen of our town who has been over to Sumter County and elsewhere in pursuit of health and information as to the best manner for cotton, in giving an account of his trip related a base ball incident, which our Darlington Club may read and profit by. A match game between Grangeburg and Sumter was being played on the classic banks of Rafting Creek. Grangeburg was to bat, with a Samson as batter. In the centre field was a lively and active game-cock. Samson hit and sent a red hot ball. Game-cock prepared to catch out as Grangeburg had a runner at each base. The red hot ball over-leaped the field, game-cock leaped came to the bank, plunged in 20 feet of water, and caught the ball before it touched water. This fact is vouched for on the word of the said respectable citizen, and is a remarkable feat, whether of base ball playing or facility of narrating, our local reporter sayeth not.

Camden Journal: Scarcely a day passes now but what one or more accidents to arms and hands by gun saws is reported. According to appointment Rev. M. E. Broadbush returned to Camden on last Saturday from his European tour, and preached in the Baptist Church on last Sunday morning and evening. He is enjoying excellent health, and expresses himself as having had a most delightful trip. In the last few days we have heard from people living below Camden that for more than a week past there has been some strange and fearful noise heard in the swamps and thick woods. No one is able to explain what makes the noise. Some of them say it is a lion or panther that escaped from a traveling menagerie some time ago, and has wandered down into the swamp. Nothing is heard in the day, but just after nightfall it makes the cedar ring. Many people are afraid to leave their homes at night.

Keshaw Gazette: A party of deer hunters were out last week, and succeeded in killing two fine deer, one of which weighed 170 pounds. —Rev. M. E. Broadbush has kindly consented to deliver a series of lectures under direction of the Woman's Society of the Baptist Church. The first will be in Town Hall on Tuesday evening, Sept. 30th. Admission, adults 25 cents, children 10 cents. This lecture will be on London and its places of interest.

Never interrupt any conversation with a backing cough; it creates a bad impression. Better invest a quarter of a dollar in a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and cure it.

APPOINTMENTS.

The Democratic Mass Meetings Throughout the State.

The following is a list of the appointments that have been made by the State Democratic Committee and the dates on which the several mass meetings in the State will be held. Each mass meeting in the State will be addressed by either Senator Hampton or Senator Butler, several of the candidates on the State ticket, the candidate for Congress in the several districts, the candidates for Presidential electors, the candidates for Solicitor and other eminent members of the party.

Pickens C. H., Tuesday, Sept. 23. Wallhalla, Thursday, Sept. 25. Anderson C. H., Friday, Sept. 26. Greenville C. H., Monday, Sept. 29. Spartanburg C. H., Tuesday, September, 30. Yorkville, Tuesday, Sept. 30. Union C. H., Wednesday, Oct. 1. Chester C. H., Thursday, Oct. 2. Newberry C. H., Friday, Oct. 3. Winnsboro, Saturday, Oct. 4. Laurens C. H., Saturday, Oct. 4. Abbeville C. H., Tuesday, Oct. 7. Camden, Tuesday, Oct. 7. Edgefield C. H., Thursday, Oct. 9. Aiken, Friday, Oct. 10. Barnwell C. H., Saturday, Oct. 11. Orangeburg C. H., Saturday, Oct. 11. Chesterfield C. H., Tuesday, Oct. 14. Walterboro, Tuesday, Oct. 14. Hampton C. H., Thursday, Oct. 16. Bennettsville, Thursday, Oct. 16. Darlington C. H., Friday, Oct. 17. Marion C. H., Saturday, Oct. 18. Beaufort C. H., Saturday, Oct. 18. Conway, Tuesday, Oct. 21. Georgetown C. H., Thursday, October, 23. Kingstree, Friday, Oct. 24. Sumter C. H., Saturday, Oct. 25. Manning, Tuesday, Oct. 28. Charleston, Wednesday, Oct. 29. Mount Pleasant, Berkeley County, Thursday, Oct. 30. Columbia, Friday, Oct. 31.

THE MARKETS.
SUMTER, S. C., Sept. 30, 1884.
COTTON.—About 800 bales have been sold during the week ending the 26th. The market closed dull. We quote: Ordinary 7 1/2; Middling 8 1/2; Strict Good 8 1/2; Middling 8 1/2; Good Middling 9 1/2.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 29, 1884.
COTTON.—Market steady. Sales about 3,000 bales. We quote: Ordinary 7 1/2; Middling 8 1/2; Strict Good 8 1/2; Middling 8 1/2; Good Middling 9 1/2.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 29, 1884.
SUGAR.—Market quoted steady at 27 cents.
RICE.—The market quiet at 92 1/2 cts. for Strained and 97 1/2 for Good Strained.
CIGARS.—Market steady at \$1.00 for Hard, \$1.15 per box, for Virgin and Yellow.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

OFFICE OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, SUMTER COUNTY.
SUMTER, S. C., Sept. 30, 1884.
ALL PERSONS holding claims of any character against Sumter County, who present same at once.

TO RENT.

NEW COTTAGE ON CHURCH STREET, opposite Dr. McCall's residence. Fire room, bath, garden, &c., also COTTAGE NEXT DOOR. Four rooms, large garden, &c. Possession can be had immediately. Terms reasonable. JOS. H. EARLE.

MILLINERY.

Mrs. WHITE
—AND—
Miss MILLER
WOULD INVITE the attention of their friends and the ladies generally, to their stock of

FALL AND WINTER
MILLINERY,
Consisting of
HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS,
Plumes and Fancy Feathers
In variety.

ZEPHYR IN ALL SHADES AND COLORS.
Give us a call before going elsewhere.
Thankful for past patronage they request those who are indebted to come up and settle as soon as possible.

PROPOSALS.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received to be opened on October 15th, 1884, at 12 M., for the building of a Methodist Church at Foreston, Clarendon County, S. C. For plans and specifications address or apply to BUILDING COMMITTEE, Foreston, S. C. Right to reject any and all bids reserved. Sept 29-21

The Largest Merchant Tailoring and Clothing House in America.
WANAMAKER & BROWN, OAK HALL, Philadelphia.
A full line of card samples of the great piece goods will be found with
J. E. PHYSIOC, SALES AGENT, Sumter, S. C.

The State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF SUMTER.
By T. F. Walsh, Esq., Probate Judge.

WHEREAS, WILLIAM D. BLANDING, has made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration, with the Will annexed, of the Estate and effects of MARTHA L. BROWN, deceased, do hereby order and adjudge that the said Martha L. Brown, deceased, wife of A. W. Brown, deceased, all of said County and State, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Sumter C. H., on October 13th, 1884, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.
Given under my hand, this 25th day of September, A. D. 1884. T. F. WALSH, Judge of Probate. Sept 29-21

JUST ARRIVED, THIS DAY,

1,000 BUSHELS
BRIGHTEST AND BEST
TEXAS RED RUST PROOF
SEED OATS.
Buy no other till you see them. In any quantity, 60 cents. Also
500 BUSHELS S. C. RED R. P. OATS, At 55 cents.
H. L. B. WELLS, A. D. J. Wynn's.

BIG STOCK

—AND—
LOW PRICES

—AT—
W. H. YATES'

IN STORE AND ARRIVING ON EVERY TRAIN

Fresh Goods

Suitable for all classes.

HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES.

PLANTERS' SUPPLIES.

The largest and best assorted stock in town of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LANTERNS, &c.

Elegant assortment of

Tin Ware, Wood Ware, Willow Ware, &c.

Ten Pieces of Tinware for \$1.00.

An Endless Variety of Crockery.

FRENCH AND PLAIN CANDIES, PURE AND NICE.

Fine assortment of the best brands of

CIGARS, CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO, CIGARETTES, PIPES, &c.

TRY MY CHIPPED BEEF.

All goods delivered free of charge to Railroad Depot or any part of Town.

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Given under my hand, this 25th day of September, A. D. 1884. T. F. WALSH, Judge of Probate. Sept 29-21

ALL PERSONS in any manner indebted unto the late firm of

D. J. WINN & CO.,

Are hereby notified that settlement must be made by

OCTOBER 1st NEXT,

as the business must be closed up.

D. J. WINN,

For D. J. WINN & CO.

Sept 2-1

A SITUATION. Will make myself useful in any capacity to my employer.

Sept 9

MARION L. LAFAR.

WANTED

Will make myself useful in any capacity to my employer.

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